

ALASKA SENTINEL.

VOL. I. NO. XV

WRANGELL, ALASKA THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1903.

\$2.00 PER YEAR

SHOE SALE!

Thursday,

Friday,

And Saturday, Only.

39 Pcs. to be Closed Out

All Dress Shoes.

F. W. CARLYON.

Successor to Reid & Sylvester.

OLYMPIC Restaurant and Bakery.

THE
Olympic Restaurant and
Dairy Co.,
PROPRIETORS.

Wrangell, Alaska.

First-Class Meals, 35c. and Up.

Special Rates to Boarders.

Fresh Bread and Pastry
Always on hand.

Milk and Cream.

ICE CREAM

Made to Order on Short Notice.

Steamer Capella

A. K. Rastad, Master.

Will leave Wrangell on or about

February 20th, 1903

For

Shakan, Klawack, Howkan

And way ports, West Coast of Prince
of Wales Island,

Olympic Mining Co.

C. A. RENOUF.

Commercial Agent.

H. D. CAMPBELL,

—Dealer In—

General Hardware,

toys: Gr niteware,
Tinware, Galvanized
ware,

Caspen e Tools Etc.

Boat Hardware a Specialty.

Wrangell, Alaska.

In a few days my New

Spring and Summer Stock

Of DRY GOODS will arrive. It will be MORE COMPLETE than ever in all the Latest Patterns and Styles, at PRICES that will meet the approval of all my patrons.

Agents for Work Bros. Clothing, The Largest Tailoring
Co.'s Made to Order House in the world.

New Spring and Summer samples Have Arrived.

PROSPECTING,
Logging and Hunting Outfits a Specialty.

Remember the Bargain Counter

THE CITY STORE,

DONALD SINCLAIR, Prop.

MOVING!

OUR Large Stock of Dry Goods, Clothing and Shoes are moving too slow. We want more work showing our goods. There are some Special Values you should see which will be to our mutual benefit.

Remember This stock is All NEW GOODS!

BOUGHT FROM HEADQUARTERS "THE MANUFACTURERS" AND SELLING AT VERY SMALL MARGIN OF PROFIT, as we have to make room for Large shipment of Goods now on the road.

The Best Goods for the Least Money

Is the motto of The OLD RELIABLE STORE.

ST. MICHAEL TRADING CO.

ALASKA SENTINEL.

Published every Thursday by
A. V. R. SNYDER
Editor and Proprietor.

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One Year—In Advance..... \$2 00
Six Months "..... 1 25
Three Months "..... 75

Advertising Rates.
Professional Cards per Month..... \$1 00
Display, per inch per month..... 50
Locals, per Line..... 10

GEORGE CLARK,
Attorney-at-Law
and Notary Public.
Wrangell, Alaska.

GEO. E. RODMAN,
Attorney-at-Law.
Ketchikan, Alaska.
Will practice in all courts. All business promptly attended to.

New York Kitchen.
K. NAKANO, Prop'r.
Open from 7 a. m. to 12 Midnight.

and
The Best Meal Served for 35c.

Best Bread and Pastry
Always on Hand.

DROP IN.
Eastern Oysters, 50 Cents.

Dissolution of Partnership

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Drs. K. A. Kyvig and L. S. Schreuder, doing business at the Sticken Pharmacy, will dissolve Feb. 1st, 1903, by mutual consent. Dr. L. S. Schreuder retiring and Dr. K. A. Kyvig continuing the business, who will collect all outstanding accounts and assume all liabilities contracted by the above-named firm.
Dr. K. A. KYVIG.
Dr. L. S. SCHREUDER.
Dated Jan. 25, 1903.

U. S. MAIL BOAT

Tidings,
R. B. YOUNG, Master,

Sails on or about

February 15, 1903,

Carrying Mail, Passengers and Freight,

for

Olympic Mining Co.'s Hattie Camp,

Shakan, Klawack,

Howkan, Copper Mt.,

Klin Quann, Hunter's Bay

For freight and passenger rates, apply to R. B. YOUNG.

GO TO

J. G. Grant,

WRANGELL,

For all of the

Latest Papers

—and—

Leading Periodicals.

Fresh Fruits

AND

Confectionery.

ALL ORDERS FOR

COAL

PROMPTLY FILLED.

Steamers a Specialty.

J. W. RABER,

Practical Barber.

Wrangell, Alaska.

The Smoothest Shave

And Noggiest Haircut

You are Invited to Call and see me

Next door to Wrangell Drug Store.

LOCAL GRIST.

Ground Out Weekly for The
Sentinel Readers.

Gus. Trigg came over from Ideal Cove Saturday.

L. Biteaux is now chief engineer on the Capella.

Capt. I. M. Hofstad returned on the Cottage City from Seattle.

C. P. Cole last week finished up a good life boat for the Capella.

Manager R. E. Harvey returned from Ketchikan on the Cottage City.

J. G. Grant has been building an addition to the house across the alley from SENTINEL office.

Final settlement was had in the F. L. Marshal estate last Friday, M. C. Marshal, administrator.

When the winter "mists have rolled away" it is going to take some hustling to clean Front St., properly.

Several parties took SENTINEL's advice last week, came in and ordered the paper sent to friends at a distance. Next?

The dispatch gives the distance from Juneau to Wrangell at 180 miles. You're off 32 miles, neighbor; the distance is 148 miles.

The band say they want to apologize for not playing the National airs the 22nd. They have ordered the music, but it has not yet arrived.

Dr. and Mrs. Kyvig have removed from their home on Hamilton Heights to the McKinnon block, so as to be handy to their drug store.

As soon as the weather will permit, that runaway extension on the north side of Front street will be completed. It will be a great improvement, both in looks and convenience.

The plans and specifications for the proposed new school house at Wrangell have been forwarded to Mr. Jackson at Washington, D. C., by the school board. The site for the new building is near the Presbyterian church, an admirable location, being central, slightly and healthy. It is to be hoped Mr. Jackson will act at once in this matter, so that work may be commenced with the opening of spring and pushed to early completion.

Mrs. Swift and family have moved into one of the Reid houses, four doors east of the SENTINEL office.

Frank Dandy arrived home from Seattle by the Cottage City, having almost recovered from the trouble with his eyes.

Miss Lulu McGee, who has been stopping with Mrs. Patching at Doring for high onto a year, came home by the last Cottage City.

C. A. Thompson accompanied Frank Coulter over to Kuiu island last week and will probably engage in the saltery business.

The Helen Paine went to Juneau on business, Saturday, with Capt. Churchill in command. Robert Reid accompanied her on the trip.

It was really cruel for that "syndicate" to put up the job they did on Harry regarding the pie. Lay low, me boy, and get even with them, if it takes all summer.

Don't use "just any old paper" for your correspondence when you can get a nice letter head with your business neatly printed on it, cheaply, at the SENTINEL office.

And now comes the word that Capt. W. G. Thomas has taken unto himself a wife, and is selling real estate in Seattle. Of course Capt.'s many friends here extend congratulations.

The Cottage City came in from below, Friday noon, with Captain Sears in command. The old boat looked as if something was radically wrong without Capt. David Wallace on the bridge. But we learned the old Capt. is ill.

The Capella came in from the camp, Saturday, and left again Sunday morning with manager Harvey aboard. In the evening she again came in, bringing Supt. and Mrs. Range, who desired to catch the Cottage City for Seattle.

The SENTINEL office was favored with a friendly call from W. H. McNair, chief deputy in the U. S. Marshal's office, Juneau, and Deputy Marshal Hill of Douglas City, who were passengers from below, homeward bound by the last Cottage City. Both are pleasant gentlemen; but for good looks the Douglas City man can't hold a candle to our deputy marshal Grant; and if a match can be arranged between them, we'll bet Bro. Hopp, of the News, a fig that Grant can outrun his man from one jump to five miles.

GRAND

FIREMAN'S BALL!

Colins' Hall, Wrangell,

Friday Evening, Feb. 27, '03,

BENEFIT OF.....

Alert Fire Company No. One.

TICKETS, * \$1.00.

As Others See Wrangell,

[Editor Russel in Dispatch.]

A visitor to the old historic town of Wrangell finds many agreeable changes. Wrangell is putting on metropolitan airs, and if the independent and progressive element, assisted by a well edited newspaper and not handicapped by a small but determined moss-back element, they will land municipal organization and place Wrangell upon the same basis as its neighboring towns in this district.

Wrangell has its general merchandise stores, saloons, butcher shops, barber shops and hotel, and with a native population of fully 200, is rapidly crowding toward the 1,000 population mark. The town is backed by a district of great natural resources. Here is found the finest salmon, halibut and herring fishing grounds of Alaska; its mineral formations promise to supply high grade ore for thousands of stamps, and its standing timber may yet prove a boom to the markets of the Pacific.

The old sloppy, ill-smelling and unrepresentable main thoroughfare has been converted into a wooden paved boulevard, and to the founders of the town can't thank be given for laying out a street fully 75 feet wide. A remarkable feature of the town is the total lack of fire protection, there being absolutely no facilities outside of the "bucket brigade" to protect eleven mercantile stores from fires.

The new progressive spirit which is injecting home patronage into the old town of Wrangell and her citizens, is Col. Snyder and his weekly newspaper, the SENTINEL. In Col. Snyder, the visitor finds a guide to the city who writes the town's virtues upon the tablets of

stone and its failures upon the sands of the beach. Wrangell is giving her paper a good support, and it is leading the procession for reforms.

Wrangell needs municipal government and a water system, and with her natural location is destined to rank among the solid cities of Alaska. But it is up to her citizens to secure these advantages.

Well, the concert and pie social under the auspices of the Wrangell Cornet Band came off last Friday evening and proved a grand success, socially and financially. Aside from the music by the band, which was pronounced excellent for a young organization, Mrs. Collins' piano solo "Old Black Joe" was so well received that the lady had to return for the second number; Harry Collins sang well, as usual; L. R. Milligan on the cello and John Culp on the zither, pleased the audience immensely; master Oscar Case was at home in his recitation and pleased everybody; George Northrup's cornet solo, with Mrs. Collins as accompanist, was good; Prof. Beattie's selection from Scott's "Marmion," was given with energy and was appreciated. But perhaps the most interesting number of the evening was "The Sale of Pies," by J. F. Collins. There were pies of all kinds, forty in number, and they sold readily at prices ranging from 75c. to \$5.00. After the sale was concluded coffee was served and the audience did justice to the refreshments. Then the seats were moved back and an hour or two was pleasantly spent at dancing. All present voted it one of the most pleasant evenings ever spent in Wrangell. The receipts amounted to \$65.50.

Chamber of Commerce.

There was a fairly good attendance at Chamber of Commerce rooms last Thursday evening when president Collins brought down the gavel and set things in motion.

The minutes of the January meeting were read and approved.

Bills were allowed as follows: J. E. Worden, stamped envelopes, 50c; T. J. Case, 1 doz. envelopes, \$6; Harry Collins, 2 mos. janitor, \$20; SENTINEL, printing, \$1; J. E. Worden, salary Secy for Jan., \$5. Total, \$32.50.

The secretary submitted his financial statement, showing \$93.50 in the treasury.

Communications from the postal department, promising to see that mail contracts are fulfilled, and from Gov. Brady, commending the action of the Chamber on the fish combine, were read and filed.

Then ensued a running discussion on various subjects under the head of "Good of the Chamber." Commissioner Thomas sprung the question of territorial organization, arguing that it would be for the best interests of Alaska to be so situated as to make her own laws and get out from under the pernicious laws enacted by the general government at the suggestion of a few men who are sent out here on junketing tours. His remarks were seconded by Messrs. Clark, Case, Churchill and others, and from the general expression it would seem that quite a change has taken place in the minds of the people within the past few months on this question.

The question of issuing pamphlets descriptive of this town and section for distribution throughout the States, was discussed, but no definite action was taken, and the meeting adjourned.

A good brother Elk tells a pretty good joke on Judge Sutton, while at Juneau. We won't give it away; but they do say he would have much rather paid his fine of \$3.50 than have been forced to sling sandwiches and sich for several hours at an Elks' smoker. We might have learned full particulars had not our informant been given fifteen minutes in which to leave the city on the same date. The reporter told Jack Collins—oh, excuse us; we won't give it away.

Subscribe, now. \$2.00.

Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

WRANGLER.....ALASKA.

Chap sugar may be "in sight," but it is not within tasting distance.

They say that every genius has an empty spot somewhere. Generally it is his pocket.

The Mollioux poisoning case is to be put on the stage now. Why not trot out Lucrezia Borgia?

Fame is a glorious thing, but a small regular income is much more satisfactory to the average man.

There is more trouble in store for the Sultan. There is going to be an exodus of Doukhobors to Turkey.

When a woman wants to say anything mean pertaining to men in general she says they are all alike.

If one-half of the world knew how the other half lives it would be surprised that there are not more divorce cases.

One might imagine, from reading the dispatches from Venezuela, that the various brands of cigars had gone to war with one another.

One of the scientists declares that laziness is a disease due to the presence of a microbe. Now at last we know which microbe has the largest circulation on earth.

"Shall we encourage football?" Inquires an educational expert. If the matter be left to the surgeons and undertakers the answer will undoubtedly be in the affirmative.

A great-grandson of Commodore Vanderbilt has just succeeded in getting out of an asylum in which he had been confined upon the supposition that he was insane because he insisted on paying his debts. The outlying connections of wealthy families can hardly be too careful about these things.

Recent developments may make the word "strike" a source of confusion to foreigners when they try to learn our language. They will hear that a strike of oil in the Southwest relieves somewhat the fuel stringency occasioned by the coal strike. They will also read in the school readers the famous line of Halleck's "Marco Bozzaris." "Strike—for your altars and your nres!"

The duel is a barbaric survival. It is as barren of common sense as was, and among some only partially developed peoples still is, the ordeal of fire. It never yet established one man's honor or another's dishonor except as engaging it in at all was a dishonor. In these days of enlightened humanity and law no man or men can resort to this arbitrament without incurring the reproach of dishonor. The best marksman or the best swordsman is the one whose "honor" is usually vindicated in these encounters.

As a rule the office-holder works more hours for less money than almost any other private in the great army of the employed. For every hour that he spends in the performance of his public duties he must spend at least another hour in keeping his fences in repair. If he is elected by the people he must begin his work for a remuneration as soon as he is elected. If he holds a subordinate position he must retain his influence in his precinct or his services will not be in demand at headquarters. It is hard work and expensive work and the glory of it all is sadly tarnished.

The school savings bank is not everywhere a familiar institution. Yet in one hundred and eighteen towns and cities in twenty-four States and two Canadian provinces there are nearly fifteen hundred schools where the system of school savings is practised.

The depositors number over one hundred and sixty-six thousand. According to statistics brought up to January, 1902, the total deposits had exceeded a million and a quarter dollars, of which more than four hundred thousand dollars still remained to the credit of depositors. These figures mean something. They mean that in many places the pupils of the public schools, under wise teachers, are learning one of the most important lessons of life—the lesson of thrift. The method of teaching it is practical. On Monday mornings the teacher collects such savings—in pennies, nickels or dimes—as the pupils wish to lay aside. The depositors have learned that their money is safe, and that it can be drawn out at any time of need. This work, as yet without official organization, has been going on in America for about seventeen years. In various countries of Europe it takes its definite place in the curriculum of government schools, and is regarded as having the highest educational value and importance. Sooner or later, in some form or other, the system will be made a part of the American scheme of education. We are a peculiarly practical people. We wish our young people taught, beyond anything they may learn from books, the elements of common sense. The first of these is the realization that for nearly everybody the proverbial rainy day is bound to come. A system of school savings is one of the best educational means yet devised to prepare for it.

A New York newspaper discusses the passing of the professional burglar. Come to think of it, the artist in crime,

or in that particular class of crime which bends its efforts toward robbery, is almost extinct. There are crooks aplenty, but they no longer appeal to that peculiar trait in humanity which admires skill and nerve, even though they be misdirected. Our bank robbers are men who have gone wrong, trusted employees who were tempted and fell. Our train bandits are mostly bunglers; our forgers anything but artists in crime. When you face a thug in the dark, and dimly see the gleam of a revolver, the chances are that he is as frightened as you are, and is an amateur at the business. Years ago "Jimmy" and "Johnny" Hope planned the robbery of the Manhattan Savings Bank, in New York, and the job netted \$2,747,000. Langdon Moore and Harry Howard walked out of the Concord (N. H.) National Bank with \$300,000 in a carpet sack, and John Larney, "Mollie Matches," made \$150,000 by robbery. Those fellows were knights of the profession. The boy with wildness in his blood read about their achievements, and longed to be a bank burglar. They made crime attractive and seemingly successful. The harm they did morally dwarfed their direct crimes. They advertised the business of dishonesty, and added to it a stage glitter that was surely alluring. They couldn't last. Millions were opposed to a few. Society was against them. Night and day the law was in pursuit and there was a taint on the dollars they stole. As a rule, crooks—even the kings of the profession—die poor—and miserably. Every day inventors made it more difficult for dishonesty to achieve success. The skill of the burglar did not keep pace with the brains of honest men. To-day the robber is an outcast, bloodhounds are on his trail and the world refuses to admire crime or the bungling thieves who have followed in the footsteps of the almost extinct "high-class" professional. It is as if it should be.

It is unfashionable to use the word "sin" nowadays. A mawkish sentimentality has substituted longer and higher-sounding terms. The preacher of the olden time thundered into the ears of his parishioners, "The soul that sinneth it shall die." That was plain and easily understood. No one could sin and hope to escape the consequences. But the times have changed and the word sin as descriptive of wickedness is obsolete. If a man with above a thousand a year steals he is a "kleptomaniac." If he makes a big stealing he is a "financier." He may be guilty of "moral delinquency," but he is not a thief. Forbid the suggestion. The man who kills his neighbor in these days of scientific nomenclature is afflicted with "homicidal mania." His lawyer can demonstrate the fact to a jury beyond the suggestion of a doubt. Sin in the twentieth century is a sort of ethical mumps or whooping cough, temporalism, having a predisposition to mental disease. The sinners couldn't help it. Heredity and environment has done the thing. It is disease, not wickedness. Wrong-doing, say modern-day philosophers, is nothing more than misdirected energy. Therefore we have an emasculated gospel—the soul that sinneth, it was mistaken, misguided, bent wrong. Give it bromide and science. Humanitarianism and science is all right. Let us have more of it. But let us also have the preaching of the eternal law of sin and death. There's plenty of sin in the world, horrid, hideous, black, unspeakable. The heart of man is desperately wicked. It is also phenomenally good. It is a Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde combination. Which shall predominate? If you tell it the Mr. Hyde part of it is no fault of its doing, that it is the mere following of its natural destiny, you but confirm the Mr. Hyde nature. Let it be preached that sin puts its stamp on the soul, that it means moral death, that the mind is a free moral agent to choose. Put the responsibility where it belongs. Call things by their right names. A sermon? There are those upon whom "woe is me if I preach not the gospel" outside of the pulpits.

Monkey Policemen.
Although monkeys are amusing as well as intelligent, it is not the custom to consider them as particularly useful. In this country the organ-grinder's assistant is about the only monkey earning a living, but, according to a traveler in Hindustan, there are places where they are made useful.

In Hindustan they do police duty, after a fashion, and often really assist the police in quelling disturbances or suppressing riots. Sometimes these four-handed policemen act as protectors to the weak and helpless, as this incident will show:

At Agra, on the platform of a public warehouse, a little street arab had spread his rug in the shade of a stack of country produce, and had just dropped asleep when one of the wealthy residents strolled up with a pet leopard that had learned to accompany him in all his rambles.

A troop of monkeys had taken post on the opposite side of the shed; but at sight of the spotted intruder the whole gang charged along the platform, and instantly forming a semicircle about the little sleeper, faced the leopard with bristling manes, evidently resolved to defeat the suspected purpose of his visit.

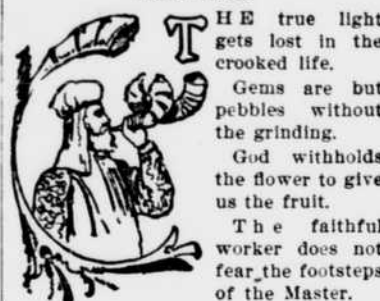
Reasonably Satisfactory.
Mrs. Dick—"Did you and Joe have good sport?"

Dick—"Well, we didn't get any game, but we didn't shoot each other."—Detroit Free Press.

When a woman has watched a husband thirty-five years, and raised a family of children, she has a right to be nervous.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.



THE true light gets lost in the crooked life. Gems are but pebbles without the grinding. God withholds the flower to give us the fruit. The faithful worker does not fear the footsteps of the Master.

Civilization is not evangelization. Humility is the prelude to honor. Faith is the fire of all true genius. Mammon is the mother of misery. God's delays are not always denials. Boasting is only begging for praise. If I do my best He will do the rest. Men need soft hearts in hard times. The religion that is put on is easily put off.

Each man thinks his match as big as the other man's torch.

God's promises are His bonds for the execution of our prayers.

High pressure in society is apt to go with low pressure in piety.

That half the world are fools is only the opinion of the other half.

Our gains depend not on what we can get, but on what we can give.

The search for singularity oft involves the sacrifice of sincerity.

He who has no secret power with God will have no public power with man.

There is a good deal of difference between punishment and chastisement.

When the roots of life reach the river of God its fruits will be rich with His glory.

The plant of piety will not live by being stuck in the soil of prayer about once a week.

The religious market will be dull as long as we preach No. 1 Hard and practice screenings.

The life wholly spent in the closet is as useless as the life without the closet is powerless.

If you hide your sins in the cellar they will be sure to make themselves known in the parlor.

MEN SHARE THE PROFITS.

Vancouver Street Railway Company Is Run on the Co-operative Plan.

An experiment in the co-operative line is being tried by the street railway company of Vancouver, thus far with excellent results to all interested. Manager Buntzen recently addressed a mass meeting of the workmen employed by the company, explaining the workings of the system. The company has voluntarily decided that the regular employees shall receive as their share of its profits one-third of the amount available for dividends after the ordinary shareholders have received 4 per cent. This means, as estimated, that at the end of the first year each employee will receive about \$20, at the end of the second year the share will be about \$50 and in five years it will be \$100. The men will receive the standard union wages. Manager Buntzen says that, in his opinion, the increased interest in the company's welfare on the part of the employees created by the new system will add so much to the company's success that the shareholders as well as the men will gain by the innovation.

The employees' proportion of the profits will be divided equally among them, all being considered as units in making the company's business a success. In addition to the voluntary concession, the company pays as high wages for every class of work as are paid by other local employers and, generally speaking, higher wages. The company also makes certain concessions in the way of uniforms, light and transportation that employers in other lines of business are not in a position to grant. It is customary to look for rocks in the way of all such industrial experiments. Men do not work for low wages nor under unfavorable conditions voluntarily, but because they are forced to do so by the conditions of the labor market.

Satisfied.
The angular passenger stuck her head out through the car window. "Why," she asked the man on the station platform, "did you speak just now of that singular looking machine as 'she'?"

"Because, ma'am," replied the man on the platform, "it's a mail snatcher." And she took her head in again.—Chicago Tribune.

Inventor of Safety Matches.
Karl Kieselwetter, the inventor of the Swedish safety match, died some time ago in Roumania, aged more than 90 years, in great poverty. He withdrew from the Junkoping factories forty years ago with a great deal of money, but lost it all in railroad speculations.

Commerce vs. Geography.
Little Bernard, being asked by his teacher what the southern boundary of the United States is, after hesitating a moment replied: "The southern boundary of the United States is cotton."

Something to Attract.
"Do you see that girl in the green veil? Well, she turns more heads than any girl that passes this way."

"Why, she is not pretty?"

"No, but she wears squaky shoes."

The millennium will be at hand when people, instead of asking what a man is worth, can find out by looking at his tax receipts.

Boys And Girls

The Acrobat.

This acrobat, the picture of which is taken from one in the American Boy, can be made of heavy cardboard, or, better yet, can be cut from very thin boards with a scroll saw or a very sharp knife. The head and body are cut from one piece as shown in cut, the arms are each one piece and the legs are each in two parts as shown. The joints are all made by cord or wire being drawn through at the points indicated, with knots tied on each side so that the limbs may revolve readily, but cannot spread out from the body. The bar is run through the hands and fastened firmly. The pointed shoes are to catch over the stick, and the little pins in the heels



THE COMPETENT ACROBAT.

are for the same purpose. The arms must be long enough for the head to pass readily between them.

Little pegs are driven into the head, under the arms, and before the legs in such a manner that the limbs will sometimes pass over them and at other times catch. Revolve the bar slowly and your toy will assume many grotesque shapes and afford much amusement.

There is room for much originality in the decoration of this toy, and if the boy who makes it can arrange the works of an old clock or some other contrivance to revolve the bar, it will add much to the interest of the toy.

The Adventure of a Toad.

One summer afternoon Vandalla, Eleanor and Walter were walking in the park. Walter saw a toad hopping across the gravel walk, and disappeared in the grass.

"Vandalla," cried Walter, "look at the toad." Vandalla and Eleanor came up to where Walter stood and looked at the toad sitting in the grass, contented and happy. An old man passing the children, heard their conversation about the toad, paused, and said:

"Children, let us have some fun with Brother Toad." With his cane in his hand, and getting down on his knees, he slowly pushed the cane through the grass, in the direction of the toad's head, making the grass move as though a snake was crawling through it. The toad all this time sat dignified and stately as a king, not a smile on his homely face, now and then his eyes blinking; he looked the image of joy, unclouded by sorrow.

As the cane slowly moved through the grass, its polished surface glistened in the sunlight, the toad caught sight of it—a wonderful change came over him—his dignity failed—he suddenly gave a great leap in the air and fell down in the grass with a thud, and then began a series of jumps and

Little Stories and Incidents that Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers

leaps, like a rabbit makes when the hound chases him, and the toad continued these jumps until he passed out of view down a hill.

Walter yelled with delight, crying, "Go it, toady." Vandalla laughed until tears came into her eyes, and said, "Toady thinks it is a snake." Eleanor looked at the toad hopping away from its supposed danger, and said in a voice of pity, "Poor little toad, it is too bad to scare you."

When the toad reached its home under the rocks, worn out by its long run for life, he told a great story to the other toads of the family, about the snake coming through the grass, and how he hopped away so fast that the snake could not catch him, and the other toads all looked upon him as a hero.

There is many a man going about with a wonderful reputation for bravery, whose bravery, like that of the toad, rests solely upon a danger that never existed.—New York Observer.

My Bed Is a Boat.

My bed is like a little boat; Nurse helps me in when I embark; She girls me in my sailor coat; And starts me in the dark.

At night I go on board and say "Good night to all my friends on shore; I shut my eyes and sail away And see and hear no more.

And sometimes things to bed I take, As prudent sailors have to do; Perhaps a slice of wedding cake, Perhaps a toy or two.

All night across the dark we steer; But when the day returns at last, Safe in my room beside the pier, I find my vessel fast.

—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Browsing on Banknotes.

Probably one of the oddest claims ever made against a bank is recorded as having been made against the National Bank of Belgium. An old peasant woman had laid on the grass a jacket containing banknotes of small denomination to the amount of \$240 in the pocket, and while she was at work her pet nanny goat had got at the notes, which it had eaten. The beast was killed and the chewed paper recovered from the stomach was submitted in support of a claim for compensation, which the bank paid after verifying the facts by chemical analysis and other inquiry.

A Home Made Beach.

My little two-year-old cousin had been to the sea shore for the first time. When he returned home, he was given a sand pile in the back yard to play on. After filling a pail with it, he emptied it all on the kitchen floor, and then said to his mamma:

"Look, Mamma, the sea-shore is all over the floor."—Little Chronicle.

A Sign of Maturity.

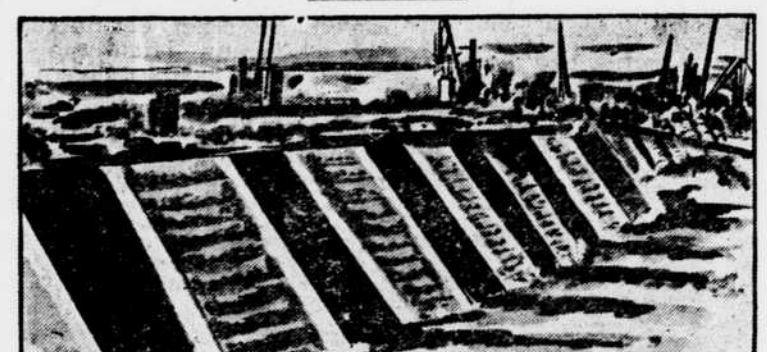
My cousin Florence, who is a three-year-old, was taking an afternoon stroll with her mother when they passed a window in which there were a number of green parrots and a large red parrot. Florence stopped and said, "O, mamma, dose little parrots aren't ripe yet, but dat red one is."

He Knew the Species.

A gentleman was one evening showing his five-year-old son various pictures of animals. When they came to a black bear climbing a pole, the child exclaimed:

"Oh, papa, you don't need to tell me that one. That's a polar bear."

THE GREAT ASSOUAN RESERVOIR, AND THE GOOD THAT WILL COME OF IT.



THE ASSOUAN DAM, SHOWING 5 OF THE 108 SLUICE GATES.

IN any other age than this the world would have been amazed by the stupendous work the British have done in Egypt by damming the Nile at Assouan. This great work was begun in February, 1898, cost over \$17,000,000, and was completed a year ahead of time, though the working year was confined to eight months. During much of this time the thermometer indicated 120 degrees in the shade. At times 11,000 men were employed on the dam proper and as many as 13,000 on the barrage and lock at Assiout. Most of the workmen were natives, but as many as 900 European stone masons were employed, most of them Italians.

The works include besides the dam proper, the Assiout barrage, which provides an increased supply of water for the Ibrahimieh Canal, a navigation channel at Assouan, a lock at Assiout and also one at the head of the Ibrahimieh Canal at the same place. Navigation past Assouan will now be open the year around, instead of in high water only, as formerly.

The dam is straight and is 1.25 miles long. It is twenty-three feet wide at the top and at its deepest part eighty-two feet. The height is 131 feet. The reservoir will flood the Nile valley for a distance fifty miles south of Assouan during the months between December and May. The stored water will measure 234,300,000 gallons. The greatest head on the dam will be sixty-five feet.

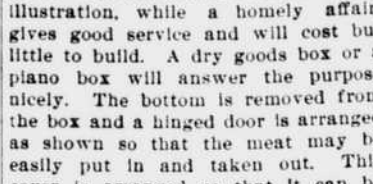
The Assouan dam will serve as a reservoir to supply the Nile during the low water months, when water is most needed and is naturally the scarcest. The Assiout barrage will so improve the Ibrahimieh Canal that about 400,000 acres of land will be added to perennial irrigation, and the land already under perennial irrigation in Middle Egypt, Fayrum, will receive improved irrigation during the summer months.

AGRICULTURAL



House for Smoking Meats.

Many farmers sell off the hogs raised on the farm and buy the hams and bacon used in the family, giving as an excuse that a well-arranged smokehouse is too expensive for them to have. The smokehouse shown in the illustration, while a homely affair, gives good service and will cost but little to build. A dry goods box or a piano box will answer the purpose nicely. The bottom is removed from the box and a hinged door is arranged as shown so that the meat may be easily put in and taken out. This cover is arranged so that it can be fastened with a staple and hook when the meat is being smoked. The smoking arrangement of this box is an ideal one. A hole is dug in the ground six or eight feet from the box and a trench dug from the hole to a point about the middle of the box. Have a length of stove pipe fastened to an old, heavy tin kettle, into which a hole has been cut by the tinsmith. When ready to smoke the meat build a fire of corn cobs in the kettle, set it in the hole and add stove pipe lengths to the center of the house, terminating with an elbow. After the fire is well started cover the kettle with a piece of tin, to force all the smoke possible through the stove pipe into the house. All



How to Handle Incubators.

I have had an experience of ten years, with four different makes of incubators, and have learned a few necessary things. One is that any incubator, if rightly handled, will give good results, or when poorly handled will make a failure. The best hatch I have ever made was 93 per cent, the poorest 50 per cent of fertile eggs. I have raised with brooder 70 per cent of chicks, and without brooder only about 50 per cent. I have found that a child cannot oper-



HOW THE EGG SHOULD LOOK.

ate one, as it requires brains, common sense and judgment, with a knack for surmounting unexpected difficulties. Too much attention is worse than not enough, twice a day, if properly adjusted, being all that is needed to look after a machine.

Avoid too much moisture. I use none now, having nearly spoiled a hatch in that way once. Cool and air eggs once each day, and turn twice. Don't fuss with eggs or chicks. Extremes of heat, say from 90 to 110 degrees, not too long continued, will make shells tender, and give better hatches. Chicks are as healthy as those hatched under hens, and have neither lice nor mites to contend with. One incubator holding 200 eggs requires about the same care as three old hens on forty-five eggs. A moisture test is absolutely necessary. The picture shows how the egg should look at different periods. A cave or cellar is the best place to operate an incubator. A brooder should face the south and have sunshine.—Mrs. L. M. Lutton, in Farm and Home.

Feeding Damaged Corn Fodder.

It is utterly useless to feed damaged corn fodder to cattle that are designed for market, for they will not gain a pound of fat on it. If possible, avoid feeding the frosted fodder at all, but if it must be given the stock, furnish it only after they have been well grained and had a fair supply of good roughage; give it to them largely for the purpose of keeping them busy when they are in the barn between meals. They will eat a little of it and break up most of it, so that it can afterward go to the hogs to nose over and from there to the manure heap. In many sections the oat crop was heavy, but in many instances badly damaged. If too badly damaged to sell to advantage, it may be fed, together with barley and oilmeal, to great advantage, giving it freely to cattle that are being fattened as well as to milch cows. In feeding this mixture the oats and barley should be ground together and the oilmeal added afterward and well mixed through.

To Tighten Barbed Wire.

A guard from a mower or reaper, a is caught on to the wire. Through one end is passed a loop of stout wire, b, 3 or 10 inches long. The lever, d, should be four or five feet long. A common fence staple should be used at c to hold the loop b. By this method wire may be tightened for several posts at the same time.

Creamery Don'ts.

Don't put ice in the churn.
Don't let your tubs get moldy.
Don't churn the cream at too high a temperature.
Don't overchurn the butter and make it salty.
Don't handle your tubs with dirty, greasy fingers.
Don't let the tubs stand in the hot sun after they reach the station.
Don't mix grades without marking them and think they will all pass as extras.
Don't think that the commission men are all trying to beat you in weights and prices.
Don't weigh too heavy and expect your weights to hold out at the other end of the line.—Creamery Journal.

Farm Notes.

All animals of the same variety are not alike, and scarcely any two will do equally well on the same feed. Each animal's wants should be supplied if possible. Cattle of different ages should be separated for feeding, as the weak ones will not do well with the strong. Cows are weak and shy; it takes them longer to eat their meals, and they should, therefore, be put where they cannot be dominated by their superiors in strength.

There are two most important things to be kept in mind by the fruit raiser—pruning and mulching. If those two duties are well performed success is nearly always certain. If well mulched the fertilizing material is thus supplied by filtration from the mulching down to the feeding roots, which is the very best self-regulating method of fertilizing. By allowing this mulching to remain in winter and early spring the roots are kept moist and vegetation prevented from springing up around bushes, or a heavy sod from forming.

ALASKA SENTINEL.

THURSDAY, FEB. 26, 1903.

What this section of Alaska needs more than anything else is more unanimity of action on the part of the people regarding our varied industries, and especially that of mining. Within a radius of a few miles of Wrangell, a mere skimming over of the ground has demonstrated the fact that gold, copper and other minerals exist in good, paying quantities. And yet, in the face of this the remark is frequently heard from the lips of our own people: "There is no gold or other mineral here worth mentioning; better go to some other place if you want to mine." This is doing an injustice to the country; it is not business, and moreover it is not facts. SENTINEL would advise conservative moderation and statements that would not be misleading on all information respecting this country. And in dealing with the question of mines and mining it believes that just as good "pay dirt" can be found within a few miles of Wrangell as anywhere, and it behooves us all to say so whenever opportunity offers. It is by talking first, last and all the time of natural advantages that cities, communities and states are built up and become prosperous.

With all due deference to the opinion of editor Russel, expressed in another column of this issue, SENTINEL does not believe that Wrangell is yet quite ready for municipal government, notwithstanding the fact that it would be a long stride in the line of progress. The main reason for our objection is that there are many expenses connected with municipal organization that would be a burden for our citizens to meet under a charter such as is granted to Alaskan towns. Could we have a charter, for instance, that would give to the town ALL the saloon licenses, then the town could live without being a burden upon the people; but to cut this in two and maintain schools, pay officials and meet other necessary expenses by compelling the people to dig down into their pockets, would work a hardship. No, Bro. Russel, Wrangell is a good healthy child; let her "creep" awhile longer; she'll "walk" when the proper time arrives and have good, sound limbs to stand on.

Suppose that delegate bill passes and becomes a law, what good will it do further than to kick up a big rumpus in Alaska and cause "weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth" among the citizens—or at least that portion that doesn't get the delegate. Alaska is a big territory. If southeastern Alaska gets the delegate, she's all right; if she doesn't get the delegate, she's all wrong, and vice versa. In our opinion Alaska should have two delegates or none, as the interests of the two sections are not identical and no one man can represent the whole district in a manner that would prove satisfactory to the people.

The SENTINEL editor has been dubbed a "measly old scallawag," a "meddlesome old galoot," a "willful prevaricator," an "old vampire," a "shallow-pated scribbler," an "awkward, knock-kneed blatherskite," and other pet names; but it remained for Russel of the Dispatch to cap the climax by referring to us as "Cot!" Come down, Russel, and get a chromo, or a button off our Sunday pants.

A man may live to a good old age with name untarnished, and then some ninecomp will find all at once that he is a professional robber. But Surveyor-General W. L. Distin is an old veteran with broad shoulders, and the SENTINEL opines that he will "come out top of the heap" against the onslaught of his assailants.

It cannot be said that patriotism is lacking in Alaska. At Douglas City, Sunday last two church services were held in commemoration of General Washington.

LOOKS LIKE DEFEAT.

Under date of Feb. 19th, the Washington correspondent of the P.-I. telegraphs: Both the Alaska homestead bill and the Alaska delegate bill are in grave danger, unless substantial concessions are made by persons who are opposed to certain features in both measures. Representative Lacy, chairman of the house committee on public lands, declares he will defeat the homestead bill unless the senate conferees abandon the senate amendment prohibiting the entry of soldiers' script under the provisions of the pending measure. He declares that it would be a great injustice to allow the senate provision to stand, and that he will see the whole bill defeated before he will yield this point.

The senate committee on territories held a meeting today to discuss the delegate bill. It developed during the meeting that nearly every member is opposed to the method of holding elections in Alaska, as provided by both the Beveridge bill and the Cushman bill. Had it not been for the absence of two or three senators definite action would have been taken on the bill today. This action will probably be the reporting of an amendment to the Cushman bill striking out almost everything except the enacting clause and providing for appointment of the delegate by a committee instead of his election by the people. The proposed committee is to consist of the governor of Alaska, the surveyor general, who is secretary of the territory ex officio, and the judges of the three federal courts. It looks as if this action would be taken at the next meeting of the committee.

The Seattle P. I. of the 14th says that President Roosevelt and Secretary Root made an important discovery today. What they discovered has been known to the people of the northwest for a long time, and to many other well informed persons, but it happened to be new to Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Root. Since Mr. Root was selected to serve as a commissioner on the Alaska boundary, he has naturally developed a great interest in the boundary dispute. He and the president were examining the great geographical globe that stands in the cabinet room. They found that the Alaska boundary, as marked on that map, upholds the contention of the United States, and that, moreover that this chart was prepared under the direction of the British admiralty. This discovery made the deepest impression on the president and secretary. This ought to be sufficient to settle this boundary question effectually and for all time.

In accordance with the militia law recently passed by congress the entire citizen soldiery of the country is to be supplied with the regular army service rifles. The state militia organizations aggregate approximately 115,000 men. They will be furnished with new arms as fast as the rifles can be manufactured at the national armory at Springfield, Mass. The war department is installing a plant at the Rock Island arsenal for the manufacture of the service rifle, but it will be some time before it is ready for work.

The Ketchikan school report for the month of January shows an enrollment of 36 and an average attendance of 34.

The good people of Wrangell are waiting for Sheldon Jackson to build them a school house. "Meekly wait, and murnur not," Douglas News.

Steve Chernoff says George Washington hasn't any the best of him, for he, too, was born on the 22nd of February, though a little later—1867. A splendid dinner was served in his honor by Mrs. Dalghety.

About 190 pounds of Schilling's Best went through to Ketchikan and will return in about a week. It stated that Harry Malone is looking well.

Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Range went to Seattle on the Cottage City. Mrs. Range will make an extended visit, but Mr. R. will probably return in a couple of weeks.

Don't forget the Firemen's Ball. Buy a ticket, whether you go or not.

MORE LOCAL ITEMS.

Zither music is beautiful, and in the hands of Prof. John Culp is perfect in harmony and time.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark have moved into the hospital building, and will soon have things in ship shape about that institution.

The Olympic Restaurant will furnish a good lunch of Fresh Oysters any style, etc., to those who desire on the night of the ball.

Robert Reid returned from Juneau on the Cottage City, it being necessary for the Helen Paine to remain at Juneau for a time, having run out of gasoline, and there was none to be had at that city.

Mr. Wm. Linquist, an attaché of the house of B. M. Behrens, Juneau, was looking about town while the Cottage City laid here, Tuesday. He was on his way to San Francisco, Calif.

Word was passed around last Friday that Mr. P. C. McCormack would be on the Cottage City, accompanied by Mrs. P. C. McCormack. Had it not been so late when the report started, the band would have been down to welcome them. But the couple were not aboard.

Emil Alexander von Hasselocker, of Ketchikan, and Miss Annie E. Carlyon, of Vancouver, B. C., were married at the home of the bride, Feb. 14th, 1903. Although quite a surprise to friends at Wrangell, congratulations and best wishes are extended. They will reside at Ketchikan, where he has business interests.

Messrs. Cole and Richardson came in from their logger at Thorne arm, Tuesday. They found everything all right, below, even to the mouse in the maple syrup. Coming up the straits, Richardson took an involuntary bath by falling overboard, but came in none the worse for it.

February 22nd—Washington's birthday—was appropriately observed at Wrangell, even though it was Sunday. Flags floated from the hotel and Sinclair's flag staffs, the band got out in the afternoon and played a few airs and in the evening Rev. Corser delivered a patriotic sermon to a good congregation, at the Presbyterian church.

The Wrangell Cornet Band desire to thank all those citizens who assisted in making their entertainment on Feb. 20th a success—all those who assisted on the program; the ladies who furnished the pies, the donors of the hall and piano, and those gentlemen who contributed so generously of their cash. The Band only awaits an opportunity to reciprocate.

COMMITTEE.
WANTED—Several persons of character and good reputation in each state (one in this county required) to represent and advertise old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary, \$21.00 weekly with expenses additional, all payable in cash Wednesday direct from head offices. Horse and carriage furnished when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed envelope. Colonial Co., 354 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

Robert Reid has received a letter from John C. Calbreath, dated at Locksper, Calif., Feb. 18th. Mr. C. will not go to Washington, as he intended, and says: "A commission headed by David Star Jordan will visit Alaska the coming season on the Albatross to inquire into the salmon problem and recommend such legislation as may be necessary for the preservation of the fish. I may be one of the commission. They will leave Seattle about June 1st and will put in the whole season, going as far north as the Behring's sea."

Sunday evening, Feb. 22nd, at the Presbyterian church, Rev. H. B. Corser took for his text Prov. 5:1, and said in part: "Washington by birth was an aristocrat; his friends were royalists. Had he remained true to the crown of England, he had every reason to expect advancement and fortune. So, when he cast in his lot with the colonies, he had everything to lose and apparently nothing to gain. But he considered himself nothing when his country and the cause of truth needed his help. Washington, further, was a man who never allowed himself to be misled by popular clamour. When the French Jacobin societies so worked upon the minds of the people that they desired an alliance with France against England in another war, he stood firmly against such a movement, and so saved his country. Washington, also, was a man of prayer. He had been, to some extent, an agnostic; but when difficulties thickened and responsibilities became heavier, he sought Divine help for his work. Let all follow his example."

THE STICKEEN PHARMACY,
Wrangell, Alaska.
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—Dealer In—
Pure Drugs and Chemicals,
Stationery and Toilet Articles.
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Barber Shop and Bath Rooms.
ALSO, A COMPLETE LINE OF
SMOKERS' ARTICLES,
Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes and Ba bers' Supplies.
FRONT STREET, WRANGELL, ALASKA.
L. C. Patnaude, Prop'r.

Woody Warblings.
Feb. 21, 1903.
It is rumored that Mrs. J. Cool expects to move to Wrangell in the near future.

Wm. J. Glover has been suffering severely from neuralgia for several days, but is again at work.

Work at Smith's camp on the "Helen S" mine was resumed on the 5th inst with about half force.

Messrs. Jacobs and Conway from the head of Duucan's Canal, were visitors at Hattie Camp last week.

Mr. John Fintzent is a visitor at camp. Mr. Fintzent reports too much snow for prospecting on the Narrows.

The boiler and hoist for Smith's camp will reach here about the 25th, when everything will be running full blast.

R. J. Walker, who has had charge of the Olympic Co.'s property on Wrangell Narrows, is off for Seattle on a short business trip.

The steamer Cottage City tied up at our wharf yesterday afternoon, landing some ten tons of freight; but Mr. Harvey was not aboard, as first rumored at camp.

Supt. P. D. Range leaves Hattie Camp on the 22nd for Seattle on a short business trip. On his return he will be accompanied by the wife and family of Mr. Steele, whose new residence is now complete.

Mr. Thos. Maloney, chief clerk of the Olympic Mining Co. for the district of Alaska, has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Range for the past week, while convalescing. We are glad to state that Mr. Maloney has nearly recovered from his late misfortune.

The evening of the 19th was made the date for a very pleasant surprise party given by the boys of Hattie and Smith's camps to Mrs. Range. They called at 7:30 and a good time was indulged in by all till midnight. The main feature of the occasion was the presentation to Mrs. Range of an elegant silver service. The presentation was made on behalf of the men of the Olympic Mining Co. by Mr. H. J. F. McLean, in a few earnest and well-chosen remarks. Mrs. Range replied briefly in words, but her eyes spoke volumes. The evening was passed in music and story telling. Those present were: Messrs. Thos. Maloney, L. C. Waite, Eric Svindsen, F. W. B. Johnson, H. J. F. McLean, Wm. Spain, Julius Hansen, H. E. Wyndearo, L. A. Wyndearo, Harrison Harvey, M. Oleson, J. Berg, Mrs. E. E. Harvey, Miss Kathryn Harvey, of Hattie Camp; Capt. A. K. Rastad, L. Bitoux and Lee Wakefield of the Capella; Messrs. J. W. Steele, H. B. Corning and Jergins, of Smith's Camp.
U-Know.

The first of the Lenten services will be held at the Presbyterian church Sunday evening. The theme of the sermon will be "Passing through Jericho," and the prelude will have for its subject the Life and Writings of St. Augustine.

The Alki run in here Tuesday evening to get out of the fog, and remained all night. The only article of note she had aboard, was Billy Alexander who has had his "play" out and is returning to work at the mines.

W. J. Hills, clerk, and J. J. Clark, deputy clerk of the district court for the first division of Alaska, were passengers for Ketchikan on the Cottage City, to make arrangements for the term of court which begins March 9th. Mr. Clark called at SENTINEL office.

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Manufacturers of...
Fine Cigars.
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Fresh and Salt Meats
Always on Hand.
Vegetables, Poultry and Game
In Season.
W. C. WATERS, Pro

Edward Ludecke,
General Repairer of
Boots and Shoes.
All work left with me will be
Promptly and Satisfactorily Done.
Shop in Cagle building, next
door to Sinclair's store,
Wrangell, Alaska.

In the United States Commissioner's Court, Wrangell Precinct, First Division, District of Alaska.
Robert Reid, and Robert Reid as Executor of the partnership estate of Rufus Sylvester, deceased, plaintiffs,
vs.
Fred C. Sepp, Defendant.
To the United States Marshal of the District of Alaska, or any Deputy:
In the name of the United States of America, We command you to summon Fred C. Sepp to appear before the undersigned, a Justice of the Peace in Wrangell Precinct, in said District, on the 7th day of April, A. D. 1903, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Court House in said Precinct, to answer the complaint of Robert Reid, and Robert Reid as Administrator of the Partnership Estate of Reid and Sylvester, founded upon an account, and wherein he demands \$955.00.
Given under my hand this 19th day of Feb. A. D. 1903.
W. G. THOMAS,
U. S. Commissioner and ex-officio Justice of the Peace.

G. E. RODMAN,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
First publication Feb. 19, 1903.
Last publication April 2, 1903.
In the Commissioner's Court, Wrangell Precinct, First Division, District of Alaska.
J. F. Hamilton, Plaintiff } Summons.
vs.
Fred C. Sepp, Defendant. }
To the United States Marshal of the District of Alaska, or any Deputy:
In the name of the United States of America, We command you to summon Fred C. Sepp to appear before the undersigned, a Justice of the Peace in Wrangell Precinct, in said District, on the 7th day of April, A. D. 1903, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Court House in said District to answer the complaint of J. F. Hamilton, founded upon an assigned account and wherein he demands \$400.00.
Given under my hand and seal this 19th day of Feb. A. D. 1903.
W. G. THOMAS,
U. S. Commissioner and ex-officio Justice of the Peace.

G. E. RODMAN,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
First publication Feb. 19, 1903.
Last publication April 2, 1903.
The Cottage City has probably made her last trip up here for some time, as the Spokane is to take her place.

T. J. CASE,

At his old stand in Wrangell furnishes the

Freshest Groceries and Provisions and Supplies.

HEADQUARTERS FOR—

Camping and Logging Outfits.

I Will not be Undersold.

T. J. CASE.

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Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry and Game.

Wholesale and Retail. Shipping Supplied at Lowest Rates.

JUST WEIGHT AND FAIR DEALING shall be my motto.

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BEER

A trial and you will testify to its merits on every occasion.

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Sold Everywhere.

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Choicest Lines of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Olympia Beer a Specialty.

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Ranier Beer a Specialty.

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Cassiar Saloon.

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